There was a time when I used to cry all day long.

I cried like the world was ending before my eyes.

As if I could no longer go on...

I cried to let others know that I was suffering.
I wanted somebody to help me.
I wanted somebody to pay attention to me.

Nothing worked in the end.

No one really paid attention to me.

Over years, I learned ways to swiftly forget unpleasant memories.

And I no longer cried.

웃고 싶을 땐 날 봐!

4.12 화 ~ 6.4 목 매주 목요일 연재